# An ACCOUNT OF THE VICTORY Obtained by the KING in IRELAND, On the First Day of this Instant *July*, 1690.

**Published by Authority.**

ON the 30th of *June*, 1690, by break of day, the King marched from his Camp at *Ardee* towards *Drogheda*, where he found the late King *James*'s Army encamp'd along the River *Boyne* above the Town; but it being late before the Foot and Artillery arrived, his Majesty could do no more that day than visit the posture of the *Enemy*, and the Fords thereabouts, which he found very difficult to pass. His Majesty encamp'd his Army in reach of their Cannon, which had almost given us the most fatal blow in the World: His Majesty receiving a shot on his right Shoulder, the wound was large, but not deep, razing only the Skin, and as soon as it was dress't, the King took Horse and continued on Horseback for 4 Hours. In the Evening his Majesty Commanded Count *Schomberg* with the Right Wing of the Horse, 2 Regiments of Dragoons of the Left Wing, *Trelawnys* Brigade of Foot, and 5 small Field-pieces, to go early the next Morning, being the first of *July*, to two or three other Fords, about 3 Miles higher than our Camp, and there endeavour to find a passage, and either attack the Enemy in the Flank, or at least oblige them to decamp. The Count upon his arrival, found 8 Squadrons of the Enemy ready to receive him; but in a little time and without much resistance he beat them off and passed the Ford, driving them before him, and drew up his men on the other side ready to march towards the Enemy as soon as he should receive the Kings Orders, to whom he sent the News of it. Upon this, the Enemy detached a great number of their Troops, who put themselves in order as if they would give Battle; His Majesty understanding that the Right Wing had passed the Ford, and was posted over against the Enemy, Commanded three Attacks to be made. The first at a good Ford before a small Village, which the Enemy had advantageously possest; At the second, the Foot waded up to the Armpits; and at the third the Horses were fain to Swim. The Dutch Regiment of Foot Guards past over first, with the Water up to their Middle, bearing all the Enemies fire, and not returning it till they came up close to them. Hereupon all that were in the Village and behind the Ditches gave back, but before the third Battalion of the said Regiment had Pass'd the Ford, 5 of the Enemies came up at the distance of a Pikes length to beat us back; but our Men fired so thick upon them, that they were forced to retire with the loss of a great many Men and one of their Colours. After this our Men advancing beyond the Village, were twice vigorously attack'd by the Enemies Horse, but all in vain. In the mean time, the Danes came up

up to the Left, as alſo the Brigades of *Hanmore* and *Melionere* to the Right; the firſt were attack'd only by the Dragoons, and the other by the Horſe, neither of them could do much, becauſe they had no Pikes. In the mean time, 30 Officers and others of the Enemies Life-Guard, coming fiercely up, were all kill'd but 5, who endeavouring to eſcape thro' the Village, unfortunately met with the Duke of *Schomberg*, who was there kill'd with a Piſtol-ſhot; but excepting this great loſs, we have little to complain of. The Guards above-mentioned, who have chiefly ſuffered, loſt but one Captain, and 4 other Officers hurt; In the other Regiments Col. *Calimot* is wounded, and 2 French Captains kill'd, and one Brandenburgh Captain kill'd, and another wounded. The King then marched with the few Horſe he had about him, and with 17 Batallions of Foot, to the aſſiſtance of thoſe Troops which were engaged with the Enemy, who in the mean time had not advanced much towards our Right Wing; whom his Majeſty reinforced with 12 Battalions of Foot, and 9 Squadrons of Horſe, and with them marched againſt the Enemy, who, without ſtaying till he came near them, retired immediately in great haſte, and as much confuſion. Our Horſe preſt on to overtake them, leaving even the Foot behind, and taking only 5 ſmall Field pieces, which did ſome Execution. After which, our Dragoons, back'd by the Horſe, attack'd their Rearguard, at which time the King appearing with his Troops upon the Mountain, they all fled, the Country being full of Boggs and narrow Paſſages, and the Iriſh being naturally good footmen, they eaſily eſcaped. Our foot purſued them to *Duleek*, which is 4 Miles diſtance from the place where we firſt attack'd them, and here the King ſtay'd, the Horſe ſtill purſuing them four Miles further until the Night coming on parted them. The King then commanded the Horſe to return to the ſame place where the Foot remained, and ſent to the Camp at *Drogheda* for the Tents and Baggage, intending to encamp there and reſt his Troops for a day, they being much tired, and then continue his march in purſuit of the Enemy. We cannot as yet particularly ſay what the Enemy has loſt; we have many Priſoners whoſe names we know not. Lieutenant-General *Hamilton* is one of them, and he ſays that the Lord *Carlingford* and Colonel *Parker* are kill'd. We have taken many Chariots and Tents, much Cannon, Baggage, Ammunition and Arms. The number whereof we do not exactly know. His Majeſty has Commanded the Town of *Drogheda*, to be attack'd, in which there is a Garriſon of about 3000 men.

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## *Some other Particulars mentioned in a Letter, Dated at* Duleek, 3 *Miles South of* Drogheda, *and* 17 *from* Dublin, July 2d. 1690.

WE have taken Lieutenant General *Hamilton*, and do believe that the Earl of *Carlingford* and Lord *Dungan* are killed; We have taken 8 or 9 of the Enemies great Guns, 5 or 6000 of their Arms, 70 or 80 Wagons, beſides great ſtore of Tents and Baggage, ſome Plate, *&c.* Near this place was the greateſt ſtruggle, and the greateſt number of Arms taken, thoſe of 2 Regiments being found here laid down in perfect Order. Their Horſe made a good retreat, conducted by the Count *de Lauzun*. The King was in the Head of all this Action, purſuing the Enemy from Hill to Hill for 7 Miles about, and came not hither till about 10 at Night. His Majeſty has given Orders for ſparing all that lay down their Arms, and juſt now a Scotch Soldier is to be hanged in the face of the Army, for killing 7 poor Wretches that were not able to eſcape out of *Ardee*.

We have taken ſome inferior Officers, and killed others, but have loſt the Duke of *Schomberg*, who was ſlain yeſterday about Noon. Thirty of the Dutch Regiment of Foot Guards having paſſed the *Boyne* at the Ford, about a Mile above *Tredagh*, His Grace rode after them with a ſmall attendance; the Regiments of *Cambon* and *Hanmer* with ſome other followed him. The Duke had not above 300 behind him when firſt the Enemies Horſe made a deſperate charge, in which he received two Cuts in the Forehead, but not very conſiderable. The French behind him firing very fiercely, it is thought he received from one of them the wound of which he died. A little before Dr. *Walker*, who behaved himſelf ſo gallantly in defence of *Londonderry*, having paſſed the Ford, received a wound in the Belly and dyed of it. The buſineſs of this day had often ſtopp'd, if His Majeſty had not with great Vigour purſued the Enemy, and by his own Example encouraged his Men. Laſt Night he ſtood ſo near the Enemy when they were drawn up, that a Bullet from a long Gun touched his Boot, and ſhot a Horſe that was next to him in the Leg. The Wound in his Shoulder was dreſs'd this morning, and is in a fair way of being healed in two days. His Majeſty has ſent Colonel *de la Melionere* to ſummon *Drogheda*, and to let them know, That if they force him to bring his Cannon, they muſt expect no Quarter. We hear, that one of the Regiments in Gariſon there conſiſts of new-raiſed Men; if we gain the place, we expect great Stores of all ſorts, which are laid up there.

*P. S.* News is juſt now come that the late King *James* retired yeſterday to *Dublin*, and that he has quitted that place to day, and is gone towards *Athlone* and *Connaught*.

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